

IMPORTANT FROM KANSAS.

LAWRENCE DEFENSELESS.

INCIDENTS OF WARFARE.

THE TRIBUNE VICTIMIZED.

Horrors of War—Maidens—Highway Robberies.

LAWRENCE DESPERATE—A CAROLINA PASS.

ADVENTURES, &c.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LEAVENWORTH CITY, K. T., May 19, 1856.

I think that the hour of intended attack on Lawrence approaches, for during the last two days the time has been "Over the Border." Parties of various sizes have been drifting from the frontiers toward the doomed city, and one of these, a large company from Platte County, with three baggage-wagons and two brass howitzers (the same guns that were brought over the same track last year), crossed the Missouri River at the Delaware Ferry on Saturday, and all of yesterday were camped at the lower ford on the Strangers, waiting till its swollen waters should fall so that they could cross.

As a report reached us that the men of Lawrence—aroused by the outrages of the self-styled posse, and an insultingly menacing letter from Postscript Donaldson—were determined to stand on their defense, in company with Major James Rodpath, the celebrated Kansas Correspondent of *The Missouri Democrat*, I left Leavenworth for Lawrence at noon on Saturday. I had expected that we would go with a company of a hundred men; but the number decreased more rapidly than the celebrated men in buckram grew, as the time for departure approached. It would be but doing these men an act of justice to state that they had all the best of reasons to prevent their going. In the first place, there was a great scarcity of arms; then there was a difficulty about getting a team, provisions, &c.; then the creeks were up, and the chance of being taken on the road at least "average;" it was not even certain that the Lawrenceites had resolved on defense. Not a few were afraid that circumstances might place them antagonistic to the United States authorities. President Pierce and his proclamations were like lions on one side of the road to Lawrence, and Postscript Donaldson with his manifesto on the other. On the whole, I think they were excusable, but as my companion and myself had not "constitutional" excuses, and in any case desired to see the illumination, if Lawrence were to be burned up, we started.

What a delightfully muddy time we had! No one was willing to risk a horse and team for such an expedition, and as the heavy rains had saturated every hollow or piece of lowland, we had an interesting time. Nightfall found us following the devious windings of Stranger Creek, seeking for some means of crossing the swollen channel, but in vain, and we retreated through a piece of wet bottom, splashing on for more than a mile through water ankle deep, till we reached the house of an—no, not exactly an Indian, but a Pennsylvania Dutchman who had married one. He had a very good hewed log house, well furnished, and it appeared, had been where we found him for thirty years. The establishment was a compound of Indian life and Dutch civilization. Two coffee-colored, burly fellows, mine host's daughters, were busied about domestic matters, and a half dozen little boys, of different ages, were illustrating this queer compound of human nature. Of the cuisine I remember nothing; I suppose it was satisfactory, for the guests, several beside ourselves, were engrossed. There is one fact that we will speak of that must startle all new comers to Kansas; it is the suspicion in which strangers regard each other. Four or five others were sheltered there beside ourselves, and the manner in which they addressed each other was indicative of mutual apprehension and distrust. A year ago the question was, "What is your politics?" Now it is, "Where do you come from?" It is not wonderful that the fear begotten in this way should lead to falsehood and deceit, seeing that fears for personal safety are too often well grounded. The wars of the Guelphs and Ghibellines were not more bitter or antagonistic.

In the morning we once more tried to get across the Stranger, but saw no way of getting over. Traveling along the banks of the stream we arrived at a road, and on the other side of the ford saw three men with a wagon waiting to get over. From these men, whom we knew to be reliable, we learned that Lawrence had abandoned the idea of defense, and was lying exposed to the invaders. All of the arms there (not very many, by the by,) had been removed; all of those who had guns to aid in its defense had been requested to leave, and all of those against whom writs were said to be in the hands of the Marshal had either left to surrender themselves, or evade the writ; and thus the backbone of Freedom lay broken before the conquerors. And yet it was not the fear of Postscript Donaldson's lawless mob, but the pressure of President Pierce's Kansas proclamations. Irregular, monstrous and informal although this second invasion is—although it is notorious that more than the half of these are from Missouri, and that all have gone with the avowed determination of destroying Lawrence, still it has the color of law; and President Pierce has declared that the most obnoxious of the Territorial laws of the bogus Legislature are to be enforced at all hazards, and these are the men he has placed in the Territory to do this. In spite of past outrages there is no present protection. The Territorial Government is not only a partisan one, but many of its officers are residents of Missouri. Yet all of these outrages are induced by the President; the past sanctified and the future unprovided for. The Free-State men love the Union and would like to love the General Government, if they could, but no man can love his oppressor. They look to the next Presidential election with hope, expecting that the monstrous iniquities perpetrated on them will hurl from power those who have abused their high office, by oppressing the citizens of the Territory in order to plant Slavery in Kansas. The Free-State people dread that the men of the country should think them rebels to regular authority. Their position is a depressing one, and all the Territorial officers are determined and relentless tools of the Slave Power. It is at the feet of President Pierce that the City of Lawrence lies prostrate, and if the blood-thirsty mercenaries now assembled round it, under the nominal command of a United States Marshal, destroy Lawrence or murder the helpless inhabitants, at the hand of Franklin Pierce must the American People demand its atonement.

I have just learned of another outrage on the river, or rather at Parkville, Mo. Judges P. C. Schuyler and M. F. Conway, while en route for

Kansas, in the steamer Wm. Campbell, to this port, were stopped at Parkville and taken off the boat by a mob. These gentlemen, appealed to the officers of the boat, but learned from them that the affair was a "matter between them and the mob." A pretense was made by some of the lawless men who took them, that they were trying to escape from the Territory, and that write were out against them. This they disproved by showing that they were returning to the Territory, and intending to appear before any court that might have anything against them. One Border Ruffian, of the brotherly love school, told them they were better where they were than in the Territory, as there "was a 'heap of trouble there now, and from what they 'believed, would be much safer in Parkville.'"

The worthy gentlemen were rather intransigent to this consoling logic. At last some of the business men of Parkville, feeling their consciences touched through the medium of their pockets, ventured to interpose, and learning the facts, went to the detained gentlemen and told them they might leave if they chose. They replied that they would, of course, if the attempt would not be molested. These men then went to the ringleaders of the mob and succeeded in getting the two prisoners released. They came to this place to-day, and I had the pleasure of receiving the account from their own lips.

This morning at 2 o'clock, Mr. G. F. Warren arrived from Lawrence. He left on Saturday, got to the Stranger, where two other men were waiting; they could not cross. Toward evening yesterday some armed men from Kickapoo came up from the Leavenworth side. As Mr. Warren did not relish the idea that these fellows might get over, he started down the creek. Near the ford on the Parkville road, several miles below, he was met by two other armed men; these stopped him. Having got no dinner, he told them his name was Ham, (he ought to have added eggs.) Suspicious of him they were taking him toward the camp, when the two Missourians having stopped to drink, Warren broke away from them, and as he was going one of them discharged his rifle at him. Mr. Warren showed me where the bullet had gone through his coat skirts. He jumped the bank down into the Stranger, and swam across. On the opposite side he hid, as he had seen two other armed men on that side. Some time afterward he crept from the place of his concealment. About a quarter of a mile from the creek, and near a Delaware Indian's house (Johnnycake's) he saw the camp of men who had left Delaware that morning. They were waiting to cross the stream when it fell. They had tents and three ammunition and provender wagons. Mr. Warren came on in the night to Leavenworth. The Mail agent, who came in this morning, also saw the party camped on the Stranger. They were preparing to cross. They had two brass 6-pounder howitzers, and were all well armed. The party he saw were very well armed, having mostly bayonets on their rifles. Gen. Atchison was reported to be with them.

I learned from Lawrence that I *THE TRIBUNE* have been victimized. By a messenger from Kansas I have been informed that the Border Ruffians have got fifty pages of my manuscript. I had a private message from one man to whom I had given some letters in Lawrence. He was a reliable, quiet man, and was to have mailed them in St. Louis. I must have been watched very narrowly while giving him the letters. He put them in his carpet-bag. When he got to Kansas City (45 miles off), he was stopped by a mob who took his carpet-bag, opened it and took out the letters, giving him back the carpet-bag and its other contents. As there were no means of knowing what the letters were by the address, or till they broke the seal, they of course knew what they were hunting for. As I have been writing a great deal I scarcely know what was in these particular letters, and cannot supply any important facts, or the reports they contained. I have resorted to every expedient I could think of to get my letters safely through. I hope they have got no more of them.

I learn from Mr. Fogg, Chief Clerk of the Commission, who learned the fact from the son-in-law of Col. Sumner at the Fort, that Dr. Bayless, a well-known slaveholder of Platte, who is now a candidate for the Missouri Legislature, called at the Fort lately. He was going up toward Lawrence with a body of forty men from his neighborhood; he was going in the capacity of a surveyor. He expressed it as their determination to push matters even to the destruction of Lawrence. He expressed an opinion that Sumner should not in any case interfere; and said that along the border they were not very well satisfied with him, and suspected him of Free-Soil leanings.

LATEST FROM LAWRENCE.

LEAVENWORTH, Monday Evening, May 19. I have just heard from Lawrence. This morning the city was perfectly quiet, and to a great extent deserted. The gallant "Stubbs" had marched out, under orders, and had contrived to get through the besieging parties. A boat left on Saturday and carried a considerable number of persons down the river to Kansas City. There was no preparation for resistance. The leaders were gone, the volunteer company of the town gone, and Lawrence—the proud city of Freedom, the spot of Kansas soil where a man could always say what he pleased on politics without fear of being mobbed; Lawrence, the Border Ruffians hated and feared; Lawrence, the home of intelligence and beauty—was solitary. A few citizens remained, and there were women and children there; but the town was at the mercy of the rabble of villains whom Postscript Donaldson pretends to lead.

What a grievous outrage is this already. At the eminent peril of life the citizens of a quiet town are thus compelled to flee from their homes and property, before a mob, most of whom are from Missouri, armed to great extent by United States arms, banded together under Federal authority, and acting under Federal authority. Such is the villainous misgovernment of Franklin Pierce.

To-night the Border Ruffians mean to destroy Lawrence; they have made such statements themselves, and such, no doubt, is their intention; but I do not think they will to-night. I believe that when they find the city deserted, they will suspect some trick, and defer their purpose. But it remains to be seen how far their ruthless villainy will carry them in the destruction of a peaceful town and its defenseless inhabitants.

LEAVENWORTH, Tuesday, May 20, 1856. I have just received intelligence from Lawrence, by a special messenger who arrived last night. The attack had not yet been made upon the town, but the war was around it after a guerrilla fashion.

Defenseless although Lawrence is, the suspicious

four pieces of artillery. Two brass howitzers that went over with Atchison's party, across the Delaware Reserve; another brass gun in the camp at Franklin, that came up through Westport, and one, I have been informed, at Leocompton. The last few days has witnessed a scene of horrors around Lawrence.

Yesterday morning Mr. Stewart, formerly of New-York State, one of the Clerks of the Kansas State Legislature, was shot through the head, on the road a few miles from Lawrence, and died instantly. Another man, named Jones, from Illinois, a quiet man, who has never taken any position in public affairs that might have rendered him offensive, was also killed yesterday at the Blanton Bridge, on the Wakerusa. He was returning home from a store with a bag of corn meal on his horse, when two of the fellows, whom I learn were from the camp at Franklin, assailed him. They had United States muskets with bayonets, (the public weapons given to these bands by Shannon,) beside revolvers and bowie-knives. There is a store near the Blanton Bridge, and while they attempted to take his horse and other articles, and were threatening to shoot him for a Free-State man, he with them got into the store. Here a clerk in attendance, seeing they were about to abuse Jones, handed him a pistol, when the ruffians presented their pieces and threatened to shoot if it was not given up. He surrendered the pistol, and after a little argument got away from them and started for home. Just as he started one of the men said, "We ought not to let that d—d Abolitionist away," and turning after him, they fired at Jones. A ball lodged in his back; he fell mortally wounded, and died in a very short time. Just before our informant left, accounts came in of a man who had been attacked in his own house, between Lawrence and Leocompton. I could not get his name correctly, or the particulars. He was not dead, although reported dangerously wounded. Toward nightfall, three Delaware Indians came into Lawrence very much excited. The Platte County Rifles, who crossed the Stranger yesterday morning, had got within a short distance of Lawrence, on the north side of the Kaw. Here, some of them had shot a Delaware Indian. He was not dead, but reported dying. I could not get the particulars of this occurrence. I think it is more than likely that there may have been more murders. Those I have mentioned occurred in the presence of witnesses. They have been riding about Lawrence, and firing at men in all directions.

These guerrillas, true to their character, intend, if possible, to make the war a self-sustaining one. Cases of robbery on the highway are so abundant that I have not time to narrate them. A great many horses have been taken, and articles of all kinds. Yesterday evening they took three oxen from the team of a man who was plowing, and killed them for beef.

Under these constant outrages the people of Lawrence are so desperate as almost to contemplate resistance, although they have removed all their defensive force. Mr. Eldridge, of the Eldridge House, went up to Shannon and tried to get him to interfere. Shannon at first said he would see, and promised to get the soldiers from the Fort down. The terms were that the arms in Lawrence should be delivered up to the United States soldiers, who should be present to prevent outrages, while the mob with the Marshal went in to make arrests. The Governor, however, refused to give a definite answer till yesterday, when he declared that there would be a civil war; that the only terms were that the arms should be delivered to the posse, and that the printing offices, and other objectionable buildings must be destroyed, or the Carolinians would not be satisfied.

That the Governor is implicated with these men may be seen from the following pass, which I copy from the original, in the hands of Mr. Newell:

"EXECUTIVE OFFICE, May 17, 1856."

"LECOMPTON, K. T."

"The bearer of this is Mr. Isaac Newell, an acquaintance of mine from Ohio, who is now in the Territory with the view to locate a sawmill. He desires to examine the country, and select a place well provided with timber. He is accompanied by his son, and brother-in-law, Dr. Gamble. They are in no way identified with the present trouble in the Territory; therefore I have to request all persons that the said Isaac Newell and his comrades be allowed to pass and re-pass throughout the Territory without molestation."

"WILSON SHANNON, Gov. of Kansas."

The Marshal, on being complained to about the outrages of his posse, said that he could not restrain them, and did not wish to be responsible. The fact is that the chieftains from the outside keep the authority in their own hands. Mr. Weaver, an officer of the Committee, while out serving subpoenas on witnesses, was stopped and taken prisoner in a camp of a hundred men on the north side of the Kaw, at Leocompton. They carried him across the river, and after taking his official papers from him and examining them, the person in command returned them with the following pass:

"LECOMPTON, KANSAS."

"Wednesday, May 14, 1856."

"To all whom it may concern: This is to certify that I have examined the papers of Mr. A. J. Weaver, in company with Gen. Cramer, and am satisfied that he is acting under the authority of the U. S. House of Representatives, and should pass unmolested."

"WARREN D. WILKS of South Carolina."

THE CONGRESSIONAL INVESTIGATION.

From Our Special Correspondent.

LEAVENWORTH CITY, K. T., May 19, 1856.

I proceed with my report of the testimony taken before the Investigating Committee: R. R. REES, sworn—He was questioned relative to the meeting held April 30, 1856, at which resolutions were passed inducing the lynching of Phillips at that time. The Committee had a copy of the proceedings of the meeting. [I stated in a letter from Lawrence, testimony having been given on the point there, that nearly all of those engaged in this inducing this lawless affair, then held, or have since held, responsible offices. I gave the names and offices then, and would now merely repeat that they were members of the Began Legislature, Justices of the Peace, Judges of Elections, County Officers, Grand Jurors, Deputy Marshals, the person since appointed Postmaster, and, in fact, that these mob law men form a considerable portion of the officers to administer the law, Judge Leocompton among the number. Witness, himself a member of the Began Congress, himself a participant in the meeting, gave testimony, on examination, to prove these facts. Some of the signers were residents of Missouri.]

To Oliver—Was present at the election in March, 1856; did not know what was the reason why one of the Judges of Election resigned; could not tell what was the comparative strength of the Free-Soil and Pro-Slavery parties at that time; did not know of himself, but on a conversation with others thought that "we" [the Pro-Slavery party] had a majority in the Leavenworth District; saw it in the papers, and heard it reported, that the "Abolition Emigrant Aid Society" were sending on crowds of men to vote in the Territory in the Spring of 1856; at the election, 20th March, saw large numbers of men, many of whom he recognized as having been citizens of Missouri before that time [witness came from Missouri]; and many of them he knew to reside in Missouri since; covered with many of these men; the reason they gave for coming over at that time to vote was to counteract

the "Abolition Aid Emigration;" such he understands was their object in coming over; witness has read but little of Eastern and Northern papers; has been a careful reader of some papers; the intention of those who came over at these different times and places from Missouri to vote was to prevent the Eastern Abolition emigrants from abolishing the Territory; so far as witness had the means of ascertaining, there was a rumor that a large number of emigrants were at St. Louis, or on their way up the river, in March; at the March election there was less confusion and fight than he was accustomed to; he saw ten to one where he came from, Platte County—[likely]; the crowd was so great at the election at that point that it was deemed advisable to stretch a rope so as to keep the crowd off; don't believe it was intended to keep voters away; heard hard things said of "Abolitionists" and swearing at them; it is a hard thing to find a place hereabouts where such things are not common; witness knew nothing of the facts relative to the lynching of Phillips but testified to what were the current rumors. These have all been published; one of these was that Phillips had signed an affidavit for the purpose of contesting the election; these led to the lynching.

To Sherman—Many of those taking part in the meeting referred to, had, first, he believed, taken part in the tar and feathering operation. Witness on being questioned about the names on the poll books of men from Missouri, commenced identifying names and then stopped to explain. He said he had been a candidate for the Kansas Council at that election, and had taken the position on the stump and elsewhere—and so had his colleague candidates—that a man who was in the Territory on the day of election had a right to vote by the Kansas-Nebraska bill; and witness said he thinks any man a knave or a fool who thinks anything else.

Mr. Howard—That's your opinion? A. Yes. [Witness then went on with the list of names, and was identifying Missourians very fast, when Whitfield interrupted and objected to this testimony being taken, and urged that as the names were on the poll-book, the only right way was to send over after all these men, as they could better testify to it individually, a process which would last forever, and take ten times more money than has been or will be appropriated to the Committee. It was overruled, and Whitfield spread his protest on record.] Witness then continued, proving the names on the poll-books to be residents of Missouri; he knew the names he gave as such, and that they still lived there. Witness gave the testimony with great coolness and *sans peur*; but as he had pronounced that all who did not think those present at the election had a right to vote were "knaves or fools," of course he desired to be regarded as an honest, sensible man. On the general question—How many Missourians were here that day, he said: There were from a thousand to twelve hundred on the ground; believed there were parties from many different counties; some from as far down as Brunswick; saw companies of men from different counties in Missouri, with wagons and tents.

To Howard—Would state that friends of witness and himself, who were candidates, had done this much to induce men to come from Missouri to vote; has assured them, if they would do so, they would be very kindly received; does not remember particularly about circulars being sent to Missouri; might remember if they would show him one; men might have been sent over to rally the boys; did not see many Eastern men landing here; did not see many Eastern men at the election; believed the Eastern men were rallying at Lawrence, and that there would be an army at all points; they did not get to this point or to this district; only knew about these Emigrant Aid Societies from rumor. [On discussion Mr. Rees stated that some men from Missouri were in the convention that nominated him. In running over the names of Missourians, witness took care to draw a distinction between those men who, living in Missouri, have claims in the Territory and those who have not. This testimony could be of no possible use in proving them resident voters, but will be record testimony to invalidate their preemption right to these lands.]

Gen. Whitfield made quite an effort to-day to convey the idea that he was not impartially treated. The truth is, he has been called on time and again to produce his testimony, and goes off on a rignole about waiting till the "other side" be through, although the Committee have repeatedly urged him to have his witnesses at the different points where they have been. To-day Whitfield talks about taking his testimony in Westport, Mo. The whole affair is a dodge, as he has no testimony to produce. His friend to-day, Mr. Rees, has been one of the worst witnesses for the Pro-Slavery party. I think his intention must be to raise frivolous excuses until the time of the Commission has all been occupied, and then to urge that he had not a chance. Nothing could be more unfounded and absurd.

At the Afternoon Session to-day a gentleman from the neighborhood of Grasshopper Falls was being examined when I came in. He said that there were from five to six hundred strangers at the polls there at the March election. They came together, and acted in concert; they had mostly small bunches of hemp in their button-holes; some of them told me they were from Missouri; they were strangers in the district. The Judges of Election who acted were different from those appointed by the Governor.

T. B. ROSS, sworn—Came originally from Indiana; spent two and a half years in Missouri, in Platte County; lives in the same district as previous witness, the XIVth; there was a large party of men at the polls, at the March election, 1855—several hundred; there were not more than thirty actual residents at the polls and few of these voters; the crowd of non-residents insisted on voting, and coerced the Judges of Election to resign; these men elected others; they then proceeded to voting; witness remained during the day and saw them; knew some of these men to be residents of Platte County; identified names on the poll-book of those who were residents of Missouri.]

H. F. HALL, sworn—Came from Buchanan County, Mo., in the Spring of 1854; lives ten miles from Leavenworth, on the Fort Riley road; was at the first November election at the Painimo place; there were strangers at the election; some of them he knew to be from Missouri; his old neighbors; they came mostly in wagons; witness conversed with them; they told him they came to vote, and that they wanted to make Kansas a Slave State.

J. B. CRANE, sworn—Lives in the same district and testified to frauds at the same election; came from Buchanan County, Mo., where he had been some time; is tolerably well acquainted in the district; there was not more than 100 voters living in the district at the time of election; [300 votes polled] does not think all of the resident voters voted; saw the strangers who were at the voting places, coming there in companies, in wagons and on horseback; saw them also go away.

To Mr. Whitfield—Whitfield and Flanken were the candidates; did not know where Flanken resided; never saw him; did not know when he left the Territory; believed that he does not live here now, but does not know.

[At this point Mr. D. A. N. Groves, who is a member of the council, and was a candidate at the election in question, asked the privilege of cross-questioning witness. Mr. Howard allowed him to do so. He commenced in a browbeating style; tried to get the witness to state positively on several points; asked the witness sundry questions, and when he got an answer, replied sternly that he knew the contrary to be true, and demanded if he was sure. After consuming three hours, at least, of the Committee's time, without eliciting anything of consequence, he desisted.]

LEAVENWORTH CITY, K. T., May 20, 1856. H. F. NICHOLSON, sworn—Is a resident of Platte City, Mo.; was going down the Missouri River after the Territorial March election; twenty passengers came

on board at Kansas City to go down to St. Louis; these men were under the lead of a Mr. Lincoln of Massachusetts, who was their chief; they came from Massachusetts; they told witness that the Emigrant Aid Society had brought them out, and promised them \$2 50 a day after they got to Lawrence and voted; they carried the Emigrant Aid Society for not treating them well; they came out to vote the Free Soil ticket; they swore that they did not care a d—n whether Kansas was a Free or a Slave State, but they did not like to be cheated out of their means in that way; they cursed and abused Lincoln for making a speech in Massachusetts and misleading them; they had been up into the Territory and voted, and were going home; Lincoln himself told witness that he was going down to St. Louis after a new batch, as the Governor had ordered a new election for Lawrence in May. [This testimony is of the most loose description, and requires no elaborate argument to prove its utter inaccuracy and improbability to an Eastern man.]

JOSEPH PARKER, sworn—Lives in Atchison County; came from Buchanan County, Mo., in 1854; was at the March election, 1855; saw non-residents of the district, whom he knew as residents of Buchanan County, and who have been residents of that county since, and still are residents of Mo. [Witness here gave the names of a number of those he knew who were there with the company—among them Major Oliver of the Commission]. There were nearly 300 of these men there; Major Oliver made a speech to them—a tirade speech.

To Oliver—You made a fine speech, and a peace, or compromising one; that you thought that all parties there had an equal right to vote. [Here Oliver interposed and said: "Witness, I did not justify men coming to vote from Missouri as an abstract proposition, but merely as a corrective to the Emigrant Aid Society."] I did not hear you explain it just exactly in that way, but you justified them in some way. [Here Mr. Oliver gave some liberal recitations of his own speech, asking witness if he had not said so and so, and if he had not offered to guarantee the Free-State people protection]. Some of these reminiscences the witness recognized; others he did not remember to have heard him make; the witness was a Pro-Slavery man when he came to the Territory, and has still an interest in a considerable number of slaves belonging to his father's estate in Kentucky. To a question from Oliver about his politics, he replied that he had been a Pro-Slavery man, but he fell over the fence that day; that this Free-Soil conversion was attributable to Mr. Oliver's eloquence, is only partially probable, the witness stating that he thought that the people of the Territory ought to manage their own affairs, and he was disgusted with the course pursued, and the party pursuing it, that he could not stay with them. [Here Groves resumed his formidably tedious cross-examination in the same insulting and intimidating tone. He elicited nothing new.]

NEWS FROM LAWRENCE.

Correspondence of *The Missouri Democrat*.

LEAVENWORTH CITY, KANSAS.

Sunday Even., May 19, 1856.

Early this morning a violent wind from the house where we slept to the usual crowd of the Stranger, about a mile above. When we got there we found that it had risen twelve feet above its usual depth. We were making preparations to cut down a tree as a bridge, when we were halted by a citizen of Lawrence on the opposite side.

The news he gave us proved the truth of Shakespeare's proverb:

"When the brains are out the man must die."

As of men so of cities.

Charles Robinson is a prisoner at Lexington; Col. Lane is in Indiana; Gov. Reeder is absent; the practical talent of the Squatter's party is not in the Territory. A crisis was anticipated in the morning, but it did not come. Only a few objects could be found to meet it. Ours are very well in their place; but the battle was not that place. The fighting men of the Territory were there, ready to defend the city, well-drilled and exasperated by a series of petty annoyances; but they had no leader, and their skill and courage and money were thrown away—and a great cause endangered by it.

The Committee of Public Safety—the Lawrence boys call it the Safety Valve—resolved that, as the situation was so dangerous, they would adopt the Code of the Barons of their own, and was determined at all hazards to enforce it, it would be better policy to permit Marshal Est Cetera (Donaldson's mob) to enter the town and act as they pleased.

They took immediate measures to hide all the arms and ammunition in town.

The gentleman who gave us this information added that every one against whom writs or warrants had been issued by the Territorial Courts were leaving town.

We had no desire—not the least—to be caught by a mob, and therefore we returned to Leavenworth.

LEAVENWORTH, K. T., May 19, 1856—Noon.

G. E. Warren arrived here at 1 o'clock this morning. He was the Stranger near the house of an Indian named Johnny Cake, or Slip-Jack, about 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

A mounted guard of four men arrested him as soon as he had crossed it. He talked with them for some minutes, and while they were engaged in examining the two prisoners, he slipped into the woods. One of them saw him enter, raised his rifle and fired at him. The bullet passed through his coat. That's all law and order.

Mr. Warren says that their camp was situated about a third of a mile from the crossing. He saw three large wagons loaded with guns, ammunition and provisions.

The guard asked him, when they first approached him, his name and politics.

Mr. Warren, with a laudable desire to save his bacon, said that his name was John Ham. "Are you an Abolitionist?" No, said Warren. "Are you a Free-Soiler?" Mr. Warren is a Free-Soiler, but he evaded an answer by saying, "I'm an American."

The Know-Nothing Guard seemed satisfied, and until Warren attempted to escape was quite friendly.

A Virginia gentleman arrived here a few minutes ago. Mr. Lawrence told him that he was a free man, and as soon as the imbecile safety-valve had determined to offer no resistance, the citizens of Lawrence began to leave the place in crowds. Sixty persons left Lawrence at daylight on Saturday for Kansas City and Topeka. On Saturday afternoon the two pro-slavery borderers had made the Dragoon Code of the Barons of their own, and was determined at all hazards to enforce it, it would be better policy to permit Marshal Est Cetera (Donaldson's mob) to enter the town and act as they pleased.

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LEAVENWORTH, K. T., May 19, 1856—Noon.

G. E. Warren arrived here at 1 o'clock this morning. He was the Stranger near the house of an Indian named Johnny Cake, or Slip-Jack, about 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon.

A mounted guard of four men arrested him as soon as he had crossed it. He talked with them for some minutes, and while they were engaged in examining the two prisoners, he slipped into the woods. One of them saw him enter, raised his rifle and fired at him. The bullet passed through his coat. That's all law and order.

Mr. Warren says that their camp was situated about a third of a mile from the crossing. He saw three large wagons loaded with guns, ammunition and provisions.

The guard asked him, when they first approached him, his name and politics.

Mr. Warren, with a laudable desire to save his bacon, said that his name was John Ham. "Are you an Abolitionist?" No, said Warren. "Are you a Free-Soiler?" Mr. Warren is a Free-Soiler, but he evaded an answer by saying, "I'm an American."

The Know-Nothing Guard seemed satisfied, and until Warren attempted to escape was quite friendly.

A Virginia gentleman arrived here a few minutes ago. Mr. Lawrence told him that he was a free man, and as soon as the imbecile safety-valve had determined to offer no resistance, the citizens of Lawrence began to leave the place in crowds. Sixty persons left Lawrence at daylight on Saturday for Kansas City and Topeka. On Saturday afternoon the two pro-slavery borderers had made the Dragoon Code of the Barons of their own, and was determined at all hazards to enforce it, it would be better policy to permit Marshal Est Cetera (Donaldson's mob) to enter the town and act as they pleased.

They took immediate measures to hide all the arms and ammunition in town.

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